VIDEO
JACK 1
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SEPT 1987
EPIC COMICS®
BATES & GIFFEN PROP.
VIDEO
JACK™
EVERLAST
WDA
NEWS
BREAK
VISA
MASTERLINE
cary
M.L
Melina

SCANNED BY TOKER THE KID

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inker: DAVE HUNT
EPIC COMICS
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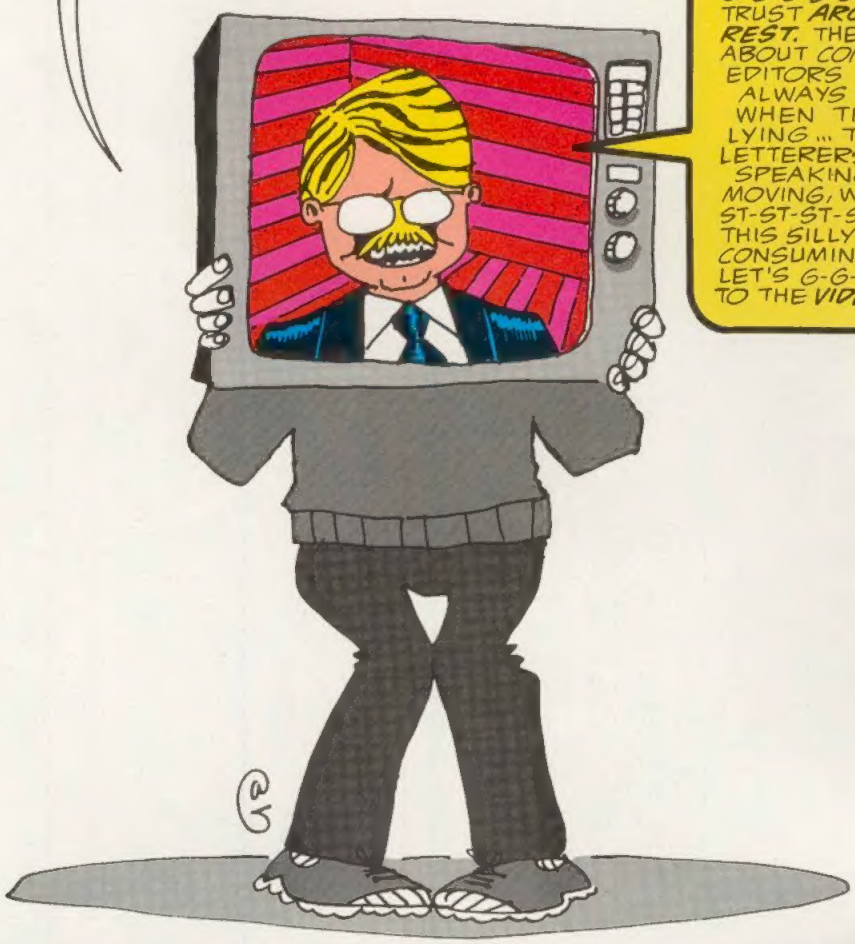
editor: MARGARET CLARK
creator/plot/pencils: KEITH GIFFEN
letterer: PHIL FELIX
colorist: JOHN WELLINGTON
editor in chief: ARCHIE GOODWIN

HI, I'M ***ARCHIE GOODWIN***, EDITOR-IN-CHIEF OF ***EPIC COMICS***. IN THE PAST, PEOPLE HAVE COMPLAINED THAT THESE EDITORIALS I DO ARE JUST SILLY, SPACE-CONSUMING FLUFF, SO FOR THE PREMIERE ISSUE OF CARY BATES AND KEITH GIFFEN'S INTRIGUINGLY UNIQUE NEW CONCEPT, ***VIDEO JACK***, I'VE RESOLVED TO DARINGLY SPEAK OUT ON AN ISSUE OF IMPORTANCE AND CONSEQUENCE TO THIS VERY BOOK... ***TELEVISION!*** IS ADDICTION TO IT RUINING OUR SOCIETY...? DO WE WATCH IT ***TOO MUCH...?*** LET'S FACE FACTS... IT'S ***NO PROBLEM!*** I VIEW THE TUBE ALL THE TIME, ESPECIALLY WHEN I'M UNDER STRESS... LIKE BEING LATE WITH THIS EDITORIAL. INSTEAD OF SWEATING IT, I JUST SAY: "HEY, ARCH... GIVE YOUR HEAD A REST, GET CLOSE TO THE OL' ***TV!***" AND IT ***WORKS***, GANG! I REALLY GET ***INTO*** IT! AND LET ME ASSURE YOU I'VE NEVER NOTICED ***ANY*** BAD EFFECTS! OH, SURE, RECENTLY, THERE'S --

B-B-B-B-BORING! TRUST ***ARCH HEAD-REST.*** THE THING ABOUT COMIC BOOK EDITORS IS YOU ALWAYS KNOW WHEN THEY'RE LYING... THEIR LETTERERS MOVE. SPEAKING OF MOVING, WHY JUST ST-ST-ST-STARE AT THIS SILLY, SPACE-CONSUMING FLUFF? LET'S G-G-G-G-GO TO THE ***VIDEO JACK!***



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MISS TWADDLY. YOU KNOW, THE LIBRARIAN WITH THE WIRE-RIMS?
SHE WAS THE ONE WHO SAW IT FIRST.
THAT'S WHAT BUZZ CHERNEY SAID.
SHE SAT ON HER USUAL BENCH.
THE ONE UNDER THE SYCAMORE TREE.
AS USUAL, SHE WAS IN THE PARK BROWN-BAGGING HER LUNCH.
BUZZ COULDN'T TELL--FOR SURE--BUT HE THOUGHT THE SANDWICH WAS TUNA.
HE SAID IT LOOKED LIKE THE KETCHUP HAD SOAKED THROUGH.
KETCHUP WITH TUNA?
AIEEEEEEE!
IT WASN'T KETCHUP.
THEY NEVER DID FIND THE TUNA.

CORONER FIGURES SHE WAS STILL BREATHING WHEN OUR BOY STASHED HER IN THE TREE.
ANY I.D.?
ZIP.
POLICE
MALLOY SAW HER IN THE BUS DEPOT THREE NIGHTS IN A ROW.
ANOTHER ONE WORKING HER WAY UP THE INTERSTATE.
HOW OLD WOULD YOU SAY?
16, MAYBE 17 AT THE MOST.
IT'S A CRYIN' SHAME, LIEUTENANT...WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THIS TOWN.
NOBODY GIVES A DAMN ABOUT ANYTHING ANYMORE.
NOBODY CARES.

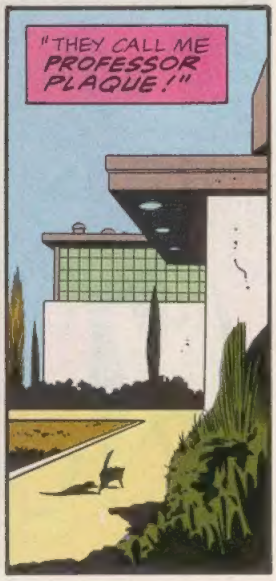
VIDEO JACK

pilot error

c.norman bates
plot/dialogue

k.ian giffen
plot/pencils

d.victor hunt
inks



p.nmn felix
letterer

j.duke wellington
colors

...I AM YOUR WORST NIGHTMARE.
...I'M JUST CRAZY ABOUT YOU...
...SAMANTHA. ALTHOUGH I'M TOO SHY...
...TO TELL YOU TO YOUR FACE... I HAPPEN TO THINK...
...YOU'RE AN ABSOLUTE KNOCK-OUT.
I THINK JUST MAYBE...YOU MIGHT DIG ME TOO...
...IF YOU GOT TO KNOW ME AND--
UHUH. NOBODY SAYS 'DIG' ANYMORE. EXCEPT THE FONZ.
AND HE WAS STRICTLY SIXTIES.
THIS IS THE EIGHTIES.
WHO ARE YOU KIDDING.
THAT'S SAMANTHA!
YOU... YOU'RE JACK.
-SIGH!- YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY HERO, MR. HYGIENE.
JUST JACK.

...THE MERE *MENTION* OF THE WIZENED WARLOCK...

203

YER DEAD MEAT DAMON

© [illegible]

... AND THE EVIL HE HATH UNLEASHED UPON HIS TEAM-MATES...

GENTLEME

...PROVES *MORE* THAN ENOUGH TO SET THE *THUNDER GOD'S* INDOMITABLE SOUL AFLAME...

B.T.D

P.C. x K.V.

BEN

DAMON. MAN.

FIVE *MINUTES* WITH THE SLEAZE-BALL.

Viet

74

THAT'S ALL I NEED.

it

P. K.

TODAY, MAN. WE'LL GET HIM *TODAY.*

P.C. x K.V.

EN

OUTSIDE. AFTER THE LAST BELL.

...PROVES *MORE* THAN ENOUGH TO SET THE *THUNDER GOD'S* INDOMITABLE SOUL AFLAME...

...A FLAME THAT CONSUMES ALL THOUGHT OF *SURRENDER!*

B.T.D

P.C. x K.V.

BEN

RRRRRIIIIINNNNGGGGG
--THE MONEY DAVE AND ME GAVE YOU FOR THE SPRINGSTEEN TICKETS--
--WE HEARD HOW YOU BLEW IT, DAMON--
LASS of 78
--ON A SCALPER!
SHOT THE WHOLE WAD ON YOURSELF!
A DREAM-SEAT, FRONT ROW CENTER.
GOOD CONCERT?
FANTASTIC--
--JUST LIKE I TOLD THE BOSS WHEN HE REACHED DOWN FROM THE STAGE TO SHAKE MY HAND!
THAT TEARS IT!
YOU'RE D.O.A., SUCKER!
FIVE SECONDS.
FOUR SECONDS.
MAKE MY DAY
T-TYRONE!
UH...YOU GOT BUSINESS WITH DAMON, TOO?
TYRONE, OLD BUDDY. WHAT'S SHAKIN', MY MAN?
THEY ARE, DAMON.
TWO SECONDS.
'KAY, OKAY!
SEE YA AROUND, DAMON. REAL SOON.
NOT IF MY MAIN MAN TYRONE SEES YOU FIRST!
JUST SO YOU KNOW YOUR BUCKO REALLY CARES... I THREW IN AN EXTRA FIVE.
MAKE IT TEN.

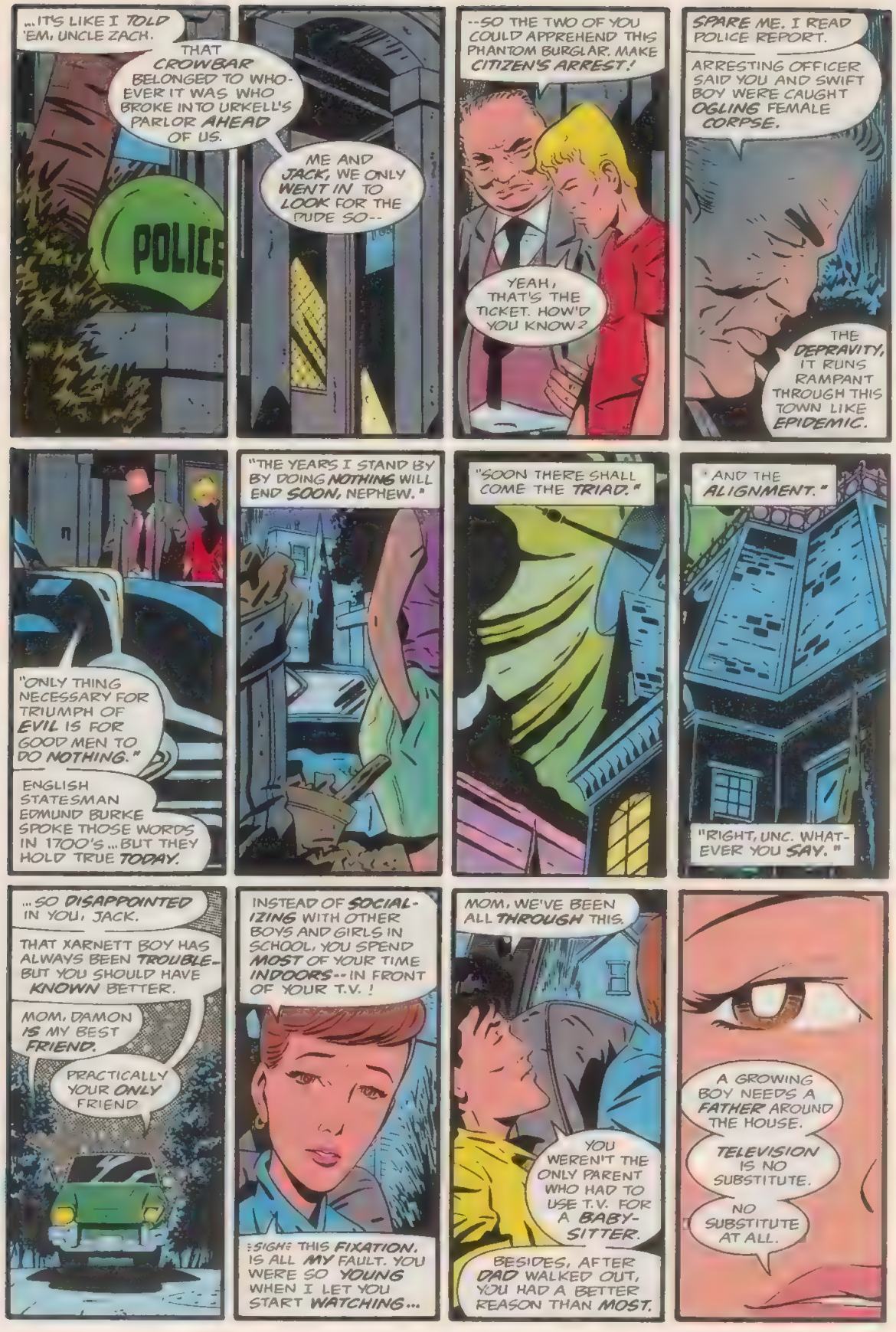
YO!
DOREEN!
HI, JACK.
LOOKING FORWARD TO TONIGHT.
ME TOO.
YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT HAPPENED, DOREEN.
WE FINALLY GOT WIRED LAST WEEK!
WIRED...?
CABLE! WAIT'LL YOU SEE THE DIFFERENCE IT MAKES IN RECEPTION.
NOT THAT THERE'S ANY DECENT OFF-THE-AIR STUFF TONIGHT!
NOT TO WORRY. I GOT MY VCR BACK FROM THE SHOP YESTERDAY. SO HOW'S THIS FOR A LINE-UP?
THE FIRST MAX HEADROOM.
THE VINTAGE SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE OF YOUR CHOICE. GOT 'EM ALL, NATCH.
THEN IT'S PEGGY SUE OR BACK TO THE FUTURE.
I RENTED THEM BOTH SO YOU'D HAVE A CHOICE.
UH... JACK?
ABOUT TONIGHT.
THINK I'M GONNA PASS.
PASS?!
DOREEN, I THOUGHT YOU WANTED ME TO ASK YOU OUT.
OUT, JACK. I WANTED TO BE TAKEN OUT.
WHAT'S THE POINT. MY GIRL FRIENDS TRIED TO WARN ME ABOUT YOU.
NEXT TIME MAYBE I'LL LISTEN.
BANG ZOOM!
TO THE MOON, JACK.

OUR TOWN.
WELCOM TO HICKOR HAVE 1886 - 1986 CENTENNI
IT'S NOT WHAT IT USED TO BE.
THAT'S WHAT DAMON'S UNCLE ZACH IS ALWAYS TELLING US.
HE SAYS THE CLOCK SHOULD'VE STOPPED IN HICKORY HAVEN YEARS AGO...
...BACK WHEN THE PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN REALLY TALKED TO EACH OTHER...
...BACK WHEN THEY USED TO REALLY LOOK AT EACH OTHER ON THE STREET...
P.J.'S BAR & GRILL
...BACK WHEN THEY USED TO SAY THINGS LIKE "HOW ARE YOU TODAY, NEIGHBOR"... AND REALLY MEAN IT...
Lottery HERE
WHENEVER HIS UNCLE GETS ON ONE OF HIS 'BRING BACK THE GOOD OL' DAYS' RIFFS, DAMON JUST TELLS HIM TO PUT A SOCK ON IT.
ME, I TRY TO HUMOR HIM.
I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO HAVE A DREAM.
MAPLE T.V. 27" STEREO MTS CABLE-READY T.V. $799.95 INSTALLMENT PLAN AVAILABLE !!!
T.V. SALE
MAPLE T.V. 27" STEREO MTS CABLE-READY T.V. $799.95
YOU LOOKING TO BUY, JACK?
OR ARE YOU JUST LOOKING?
HI, MR. MAPLE.
THAT 27 INCH BLACK DOT MATRIX SCREEN IS SOMETHING ELSE.

FOR YOU, JACK MY BOY--
--NO MONEY DOWN AND A 3-YEAR PAYMENT PLAN. I'LL EVEN THROW IN A SERVICE CONTRACT!
THAT'S A REAL NICE OFFER, MR. MAPLE.
I'LL TELL MY MOTHER.
Phyllis '81
YO, JACKSON.
HI, DAMON.
WHAT WAS MAPLE UP TO?
TRYING TO SELL ME A T.V.
YEAH, SURE HE WAS.
CHUCK AND DAVE WERE LOOKING FOR YOU TODAY. THEY MADE IT SOUND PRETTY IMPORTANT.
HORSE-HOOEY.
IT WAS NUTHIN'.
WHAT YOU GOT UNDER YOUR ARM?
SOME LOUSY RARE BOOK THE OLD MAN ASKED ME TO DELIVER TO MR. URKELL.
C'MON, JACKSON.
ANYTHING BEATS WATCHING T.V. THROUGH MAPLE'S WINDOW.
EVEN A TRIP TO A FUNERAL HOME.
URKELL FUNERAL HOME
ESTABLISHED 1945
"NEWLY DECORATED CHAPELS"
...DON'T YOU LOOK ESPECIALLY NICE TODAY, MRS. O'CASEY.
YOU'RE SWEET TO SAY SO, DAMON. AND WHO'S THAT HANDSOME YOUNG MAN WITH YOU?
JACK, MA'AM. JACK SWIFT.

ISN'T THAT SPECIAL. WELL BOYS, I'M AFRAID MR. URKELL IS BUSY AT THE MOMENT.
BUT I'LL BE HAPPY TO GIVE HIM THE BOOK.
I'LL MENTION THE TWO OF YOU STOPPED BY
THANKS LOADS, MRS. O'CASEY.
HAVE A NICE DAY.
KNOW WHAT IT IS?
KNOW WHAT WHAT IS?
WHAT'S KEEPING OLD MAN URKELL BUSY?
IT'S THE STIFF!
THE GIRL THEY FOUND IN THE PARK THIS MORNING!
I DUNNO. MAYBE. I SUPPOSE.
HAS TO BE, MAN.
ARE WE GONNA HAVE SOME FUN NOW!
NO, DAMON. UH-UH. WHATEVER IT IS--
--COUNT ME OUT!
KLUNNG!
-SSSHHHH
JUST KNOCK OVER SOME FURNITURE, WHY DON'T YOU?
BUMPED MY FOREHEAD ON SOMETHING!
NO SPIT
I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE LISTENED TO YOU. ON HILL STREET PEOPLE GET PUT AWAY FOR BREAKING AND ENTERING.
NO WAY, MAN.
BY THE TIME WE CAME BACK SOMEBODY ELSE ALREADY LEFT THAT STORM CELLAR OPEN.
WE ENTERED BUT WE DIDN'T BREAK NUTHIN'!
YEAH? I'D LIKE TO HEAR YOU SELL THAT TO A JUDS--
LISTEN--!
I THINK URKELL AND THE OLD BAG ARE STEPPIN' OUT!

MRS. O'CASEY, WHAT ON EARTH DO YOU HAVE THERE?
T-THIS IS ONE OF THE NEW ARRANGEMENTS I'VE BEEN WORKING ON. I WANTED TO SURPRISE YOU!
INDEED YOU HAVE!
I AM SURPRISED AT YOUR EGREGIOUS LACK OF TASTE.
NOT NEARLY ENOUGH ROSES.
FAR TOO MANY VIOLETS. THE ODD POINSETTIA STRANDED LIKE AN ABANDONED ORPHAN.
I'M ON MY WAY OUT FOR MY NIGHTLY REPAST. LET US HOPE THAT MACABRE MELANGE OF YOURS HAS NOT WITHERED MY APPETITE.
TALKS FUNNY.
BUT AT LEAST THE OLD CRUD CALLS 'EM THE WAY HE SEES 'EM.
MY APOLOGIES, SIR. I-I SHALL ENDEAVOR TO DO BETTER.
I SHOULD HOPE SO, MRS O'CASEY.
KEEP IN MIND OUR FORAL ARRANGEMENTS ARE INTENDED TO SOOTHE THE BEREAVED--
--NOT ASSAULT THE SENSES
HEAR THAT? THE OLD BAG JUST SLAMMED HER DOOR UPSTAIRS.
URKELL OUGHTA BE HALF-WAY TO THE DINER BY NOW. LET'S BOOGIE.
I'LL CHECK OVER THERE.
PSSST JACK.
THINK OUR GIRL'S IN HERE.
BLECCH.
I THOUGHT THEY PAID URKELL TO MAKE THEM LOOK LIFE-LIKE.
I'VE SEEN MORE COLOR IN A BLOCK OF CEMENT.
IT'S THAT EMBALMING GUNK, MAN. THEY ALL LOOK THIS WAY AFTER URKELL GETS TO THEM WITH HIS TUBES.
YOU'D THINK HE COULDA AT LEAST LIVENED HER UP WITH A LITTLE EYE-SHADOW.
I DO NOT DO EYE-SHADOW, YOUNG MAN.
UH OH.
YO DAMON.
TAKE THE PAIR OF THEM AWAY, OFFICERS.
I BELIEVE YOU'LL FIND THEY ARE THE JUVENILE DELINQUENTS WHO LEFT THE CROWBAR OUTSIDE.


...IT'S LIKE I TOLD 'EM, UNCLE ZACH.
THAT CROWBAR BELONGED TO WHOEVER IT WAS WHO BROKE INTO URKELL'S PARLOR AHEAD OF US.
POLICE
ME AND JACK, WE ONLY WENT IN TO LOOK FOR THE DUDE SO--
--SO THE TWO OF YOU COULD APPREHEND THIS PHANTOM BURGLAR. MAKE CITIZEN'S ARREST!
YEAH, THAT'S THE TICKET. HOW'D YOU KNOW?
SPARE ME. I READ POLICE REPORT.
ARRESTING OFFICER SAID YOU AND SWIFT BOY WERE CAUGHT OGLING FEMALE CORPSE.
THE DEPRAVITY, IT RUNS RAMPANT THROUGH THIS TOWN LIKE EPIDEMIC.
"ONLY THING NECESSARY FOR TRIUMPH OF EVIL IS FOR GOOD MEN TO DO NOTHING."
ENGLISH STATESMAN EDMUND BURKE SPOKE THOSE WORDS IN 1700'S ...BUT THEY HOLD TRUE TODAY.
"THE YEARS I STAND BY BY DOING NOTHING WILL END SOON, NEPHEW."
"SOON THERE SHALL COME THE TRIAD."
"AND THE ALIGNMENT."
"RIGHT, UNC. WHATEVER YOU SAY."
...SO DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, JACK.
THAT XARNETT BOY HAS ALWAYS BEEN TROUBLE- BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER.
MOM, DAMON IS MY BEST FRIEND.
PRACTICALLY YOUR ONLY FRIEND
INSTEAD OF SOCIALIZING WITH OTHER BOYS AND GIRLS IN SCHOOL, YOU SPEND MOST OF YOUR TIME INDOORS-- IN FRONT OF YOUR T.V. !
:SIGH: THIS FIXATION, IS ALL MY FAULT. YOU WERE SO YOUNG WHEN I LET YOU START WATCHING...
MOM, WE'VE BEEN ALL THROUGH THIS.
YOU WEREN'T THE ONLY PARENT WHO HAD TO USE T.V. FOR A BABY-SITTER.
BESIDES, AFTER DAD WALKED OUT, YOU HAD A BETTER REASON THAN MOST.
A GROWING BOY NEEDS A FATHER AROUND THE HOUSE.
TELEVISION IS NO SUBSTITUTE.
NO SUBSTITUTE AT ALL.

..YOU REMEMBER THAT WOODY ALLEN MOVIE...
...THE ONE WHERE HE MADE A LIST OF HIS VERY FAVORITE THINGS?
THE THINGS THAT MADE HIS LIFE WORTH LIVING?
WELL, MISTER... AFTER DARLA MARRIED MY BEST FRIEND.. I TRIED TO MAKE UP ONE OF THOSE LISTS FOR MYSELF. I FIGURED, WHAT THE HELL... NOW THAT I HAD LOST THE WOMAN I ADORED...
...I MIGHT AS WELL FIND OUT WHAT IT WAS I WAS STILL STICKING AROUND FOR, YOU KNOW?
SO, ANYWAYS, I'M SITTING THERE WITH MY PENCIL...
...READY TO WRITE DOWN EACH GREAT THING IN MY LIFE AS IT COMES TO ME, RIGHT?
'CEPT THE THING OF IT IS... AS I WAIT AND WAIT...
...THE ONLY THING THAT POPS INTO MY HEAD IS... WHEEL OF FORTUNE.
YOU TELL ME, MISTER
IS THAT A REASON TO GIVE THANKS TO THE STARS UP ABOVE OR WHAT?
"TONIGHT."
TRANS-CHANNEL BETTER BE RIGHT ABOUT THE PRECISE TIME OF THE HEAVENLY ALIGNMENT.
THE REMOTE CONTROL APPARATUS AT THE HOUSE IS SET TO ACHIEVE TONIGHT.
--ONE MINUTE BEFORE THE HOUR OF MIDNIGHT.
THE CASSETTE I SHALL INSERT MYSELF.
"IT WILL SOON BE A WONDERFUL LIFE, INDEED!"
"BUT FOR THE MOMENT..."

...I MUST ATTEND TO MATTERS MOST UNPLEASANT.
HOW TYPICAL HE IS... OF THEIR KIND...
LACKADASICAL...
SLOVENLY...
UNCOUTH...
MAY I HELP YOU?
HELP YOU FIND SOMETHING, YES?
NAH. THANKS ANYWAY, POPS...
...BUT I'M JUST BROWSIN', YA KNOW?
ANY LAW AGAINST THAT?
SHIFTLESS...
I AM UP FRONT IF YOU NEED ME...
HEDONISTIC...
IMMORAL...
YOU WERE ALL OUT OF WHAT I WANTED, POPS.
STORE PROTECTED BY
NEIGHBORHOOD WATCH
PITY.
HELEN HAYES
MORONIC...
AIEEE!
MY EYES--!
TAKE HIM AWAY.
THE KID PROBABLY FIGURED HE COULD SELL ONE OF YOUR RARE BOOKS TO A COLLECTOR AND USE THE MONEY FOR DRUGS.
BACK IN OLD COUNTRY...
LEMME GUESS. BACK IN TRANSYLVANIA THEY HACKED OFF A THIEF'S HANDS AT THE WRISTS, RIGHT?
RUMANIA... I AM FROM RUMANIA, CONSTABLE.
WHATEVER.
YOU HAVE A GOOD NIGHT, PERFESSOR.
AND LOCK YOUR WINDOWS WHEN YOU GET HOME.

"SOMEWHERE OUT THERE, WE STILL GOT A MURDERER ON THE LOOSE."

RING! RING!

HI, UNC.

...HAVE SOME FINAL DETAILS TO TAKE CARE OF HERE AT THE SHOP FIRST

I WILL BE HOME BY 11

BY 11

GOT IT, UNC.

AND DAMON--?

THE VIDEO ROOM--

I KNOW, UNC.

YOU DON'T FORGET--

VIDEO ROOM IS OFF LIMITS.

RIGHT, RIGHT.

THUNK! THUNK! THUNK!

THUNK!
THUNK!
...THAT'S RIGHT...
YIP! YIP! YIP!
QUIET, KOJAK!
FOR A WHOLE WEEK!
AND GET THIS--
SHE TOOK IT, DAMON.
MY MOM TOOK MY BOX!
TELL YOU MAN, I'M READY TO CLIMB THE WALLS!
GOT SO BAD TONIGHT, I DID ALL MY HOME-WORK.
TWICE!
SO CLIMB THAT WALL, JACKSON!
HUH?
MAKE A DEAL WITH YOU. SHOW ME YOU'RE NOT A WUS--HUSTLE YOURSELF OVER HERE--
--AND I'LL MAKE LIKE ROBIN LEACH!
I'LL SHOW YOU THE LIFE-STYLE OF A RICH AND FAMOUS BUG-BRAIN!
I'LL LET YOU SEE IT, JACK--MY UNCLE ZACH'S TOP-SECRET VIDEO ROOM.
WE'RE TALKING MTS, DIGITAL HQ VCRs, HI-FI AUDIO WITH DOLBY SURROUND.
A STATE-OF-THE-ART DISH THAT PULLS IN 139 CHANNELS...
MULTIPLE SCREENS, JACKSON.
500 LINES OF HORIZONTAL RESOLUTIONS APIECE!
NOW WHAT DO YOU SAY!
"MOM'LL NEVER KNOW I WAS OUT."
"LONG AS I'M BACK BEFORE SIX!"
"UNLESS DAMON GETS ME ARRESTED AGAIN."

BUT WHAT IF MOM CALLS THE HOUSE TO CHECK UP ON ME? I'LL BE COOKED.
TAKE IT EASY, JACK.
SHE WON'T CALL.
YIP!
SHE TRUSTS YOU.
GEEZ.
HOW COME, KOJAK?
HOW COME A JERK LIKE ME CAN'T JUST SAY NO TO A JERK LIKE DAMON.
YIP! YIP!
LESS THAN TWO HOURS LEFT.
TWO MORE HOURS...
..AND THE VICE...
DEPRAVITY...
FILTH...
PERVERSION...
...SHALL BE FOR-EVER CLEANSED FROM HICKORY HAVEN.
TIME TO GO HOME.
TWO MORE HOURS.
2807
AND A WONDERFUL LIFE WILL COMMENCE.
MAY
6
FOR ALL OF US
EVERY PERSON IN THIS TOWN SHALL PLAY A PART.
EVEN THE UN-DESIRABLES...
EVEN THEY SHALL BE REDEEMED.
HICKORY HAVEN WILL BE EVERY-THING IT ONCE WAS.
AND SO MUCH BETTER.
WE WILL ALL BE SO MUCH BETTER.
312
...YOU OUGHTA SEE THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE!
SAY SOMETHIN', MAN.

I... I MUST'VE DIED AND GONE TO HEAVEN.

HELL, JACKSON.

IT'S NOTHIN' TO WET YOUR PANTS OVER.

IT'S ONLY TELEVISION.

312

...YOU TOLD ME YOUR UNCLE WAS INTO BLACK MAGIC...
...BUT YOU NEVER SAID HE WAS A VIDEO FREAK...
NEVER USED TO BE... HE NEVER USED TO MESS WITH ANY OF THIS STUFF...
...NOT BEFORE THIS YEAR, ANYWAY.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOIN' ON WITH HIM.
YOU ASK ME, THE OLD MAN'S JUST PLAIN FREAKED--
WHOA, JACKSON!
CHECK OUT THE LEATHER HOT PANTS ON THE SCREEN OF YOUR CHOICE!
HOW'S THAT FOR BUCKETS AND BUCKETS O' BABES?!
YO, DOOFUS!
I DIDN'T INVITE YOU OVER HERE TO GO CATATONIC ON ME!
WHAT'S YOUR PLEASURE?
YOUR UNCLE HAVE REMOTE CONTROL?
DOES MAX HEADROOM WORK ALONE?

..NEVER AGAIN WILL THOSE FILTH-RIDDEN GLOSSY BOOKS IN HURLEY'S WINDOW TEMPT ME NIGHT AFTER NIGHT ON MY WAY HOME.
PORNOGRAPHY IS VILE...
..AND YET ANOTHER EVIL THAT SHALL CEASE TO EXIST TONIGHT...
...NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN IN MY WONDERFUL--
OOOHHHH
YES? HELLO?
SOMEONE THERE?
SAY..
GOODBYE.
DEAR GOD
...GOODBYE TO DARLA.
BLEEDING FROM SO MANY PLACES.
NOW WHAT DO I DO?
BLEED, BLASPHEMER.
YOU BLEED, TOO.
YOU ALL BLEED.
SPURRT!
2807
CLUNK!
2807
HICKORY HAVEN WILL BE EVERYTHING IT ONCE WAS.
FRANK CAPRA'S IT'S A WONDERFUL LIFE 1946
AND SO MUCH BETTER
WE WILL ALL BE SO MUCH BETTER.

--YUM YUM--
--OH BRAD, THEY'RE NOT THAT BIG--
PLAY
PAUSE
CLIK!
--HIYA, KIDS! DUMB BUNNY HERE--
--MARTIANS WANT.. OUR... BODILY FLUIDS--
GO FOR IT, JACKSON.
AS UNCLE ZACH OFTEN TOLD ME--
"THE ONLY SURE WAY TO BEAT TEMPTATION IS TO GIVE IN TO IT."
BUT TALKING ABOUT THE OLD MAN...
HE'S GOT ONE MEAN MOTHER OF A CABLE HOOK-UP.
WHAT WAS ALL THIS BIZARRO HARDWARE FOR, I WONDER?
MAYBE THIS IS WHY UNC KEPT THE VIDEO ROOM OFF-LIMITS...
THAT OLD BLACK MAGIC!
WHAT IF HE'S BEEN CONJURING AGAIN...
"..BUT INSTEAD OF ALL THE USUAL NEWT AND TOAD JIVE..."
"..WHAT IF HE FOUND A WAY TO USE FIBER OPTICS AND SATELLITE RELAYS?"

YO, DAMON?

WHERE'D YOU GO?

WHAT'S WITH THE LIGHTS?

OH, I GET IT.

OUTER LIMITS TIME. WITH MAYBE A TOUCH OF TWI-LIGHT ZONE ON THE SIDE.

FFFOOOOSH

PLAY STOP REC PAUSE

THE SMOKE IS A REAL COOL EFFECT.

IT'S A WONDERFUL LIFE

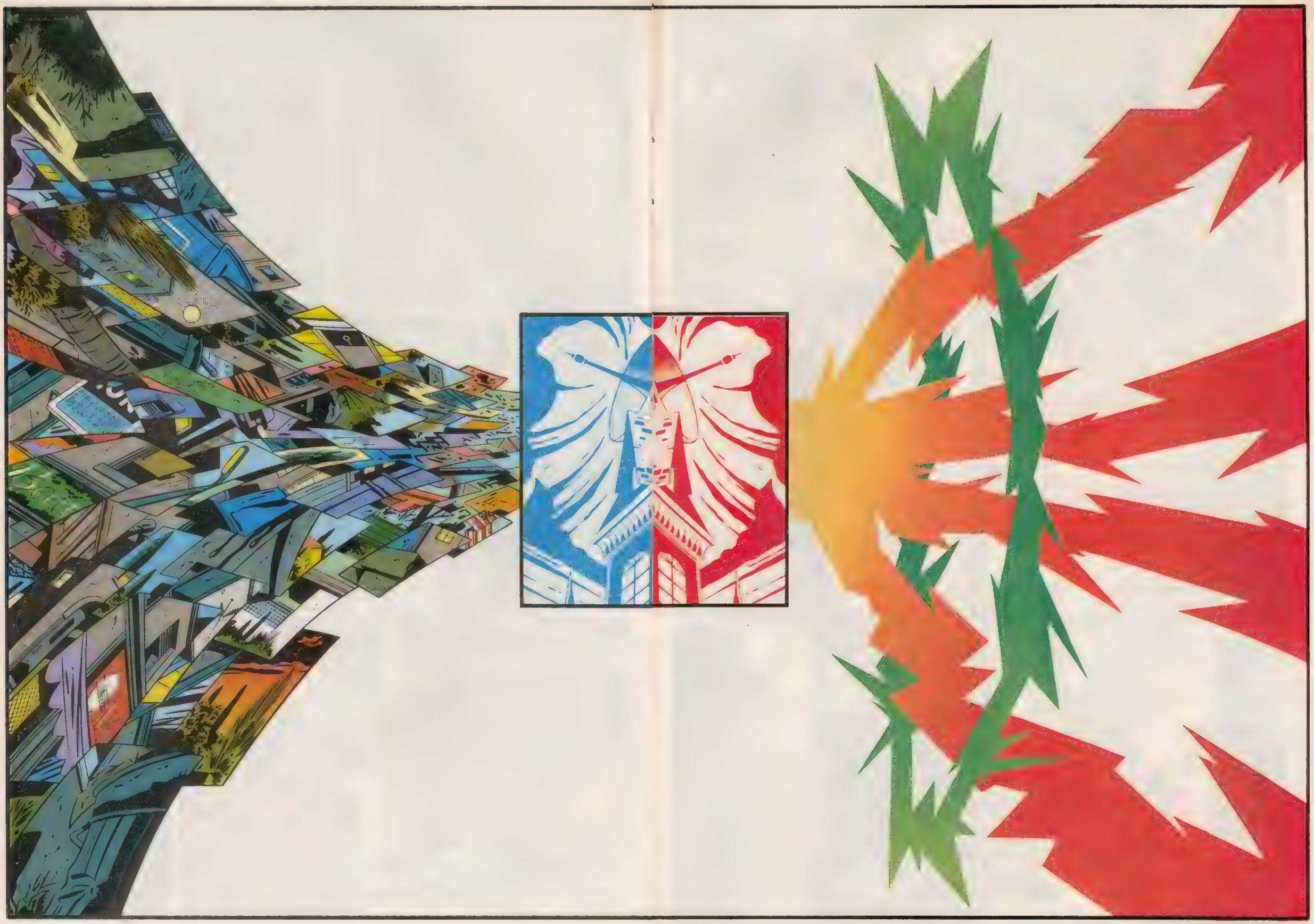
AND THE WAY YOU'RE DISTORTING MY VOICE--NICE TOUCH.

OKAY, I'M IMPRESSED! YOUR UNCLE'S GOT ONE BITCHUVA GREAT SFX SET-UP IN HERE.

BUT C'MON, DAMON--

--ENOUGH--

--IS ENOUGH!
--IS ENOUGH!
Play Pause St
312
ZZZT!



NOW YOU'RE DEAD MEAT, XARNETT.
A JOKE'S A JOKE--
--BUT YOU, MAN--
--YOU JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN TO--
--QUIT?
?!? WHAT IS THIS?
ANOTHER ONE OF THE PROFESSOR'S SFX GADJETS. GOT TO BE.
SOME KIND OF HOLOGRAPHIC EFFECT MAYBE.
NOT BAD. BLOTS OUT THE VIDEO-ROOM WITH WHITE LIGHT.
OKAY, DAMON--
I'M IMPRESSED.
SO MAYBE--
--JUST MAY-BE I WON'T KILL YOU AFTER ALL.
LIKE I THOUGHT--
EVERYTHING'S COPACETIC AGAIN SOON AS I STEP OUT OF THE VIDEO-ROOM.
THAT'S A RELIEF.
JUST FOR A MINUTE BACK THERE...IT FELT LIKE I REALLY WAS IN THE TWILIGHT ZONE...
GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF, JACK.

YO, DAMON!
THIS ISN'T FUNNY ANYMORE, DAMON.
ALL RIGHT, XARNETT. BE THAT WAY.
I'M GOING HOME.
NO OFFENSE--
--BUT YOUR UNCLE'S HOUSE GIVES ME THE CREEPS.
THIS PLACE IS DEAD, PAL.
THE VIDEO-ROOM--NOW THAT WAS A BLAST!
WE'LL HAVE TO DO THIS AGAIN SOME TIME!
BUT NEXT TIME...
NEXT TIME WE NEED TO LAY DOWN A FEW...
...ground rules ?

OH GEEZ.
MOM WAS RIGHT.
SHE ALWAYS SAID ALL THAT TV WOULD ROT MY BRAIN ONE DAY...
SINGING--
SOMEONE'S SINGING MY NAME--?
CK...
JAC
K...
JAC
SLAMM!
PEOPLE SINGING...
DANCING IN THE STREETS...
BUT NOT STREETS I RECOGNIZE...
NO PEOPLE I KNOW...
WHAT-EVER THIS IS, I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF IT!
ALL I WANTED WAS... MY MTV.!
VIDEO JACK
WILL BE BACK-- NEXT ISSUE! LOOK FOR HIM AROUND THE SAME TIME, SAME CHANNEL!
AND NOW, A FEW WORDS FROM OUR SPONSOR...

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Someplace Dangerous.

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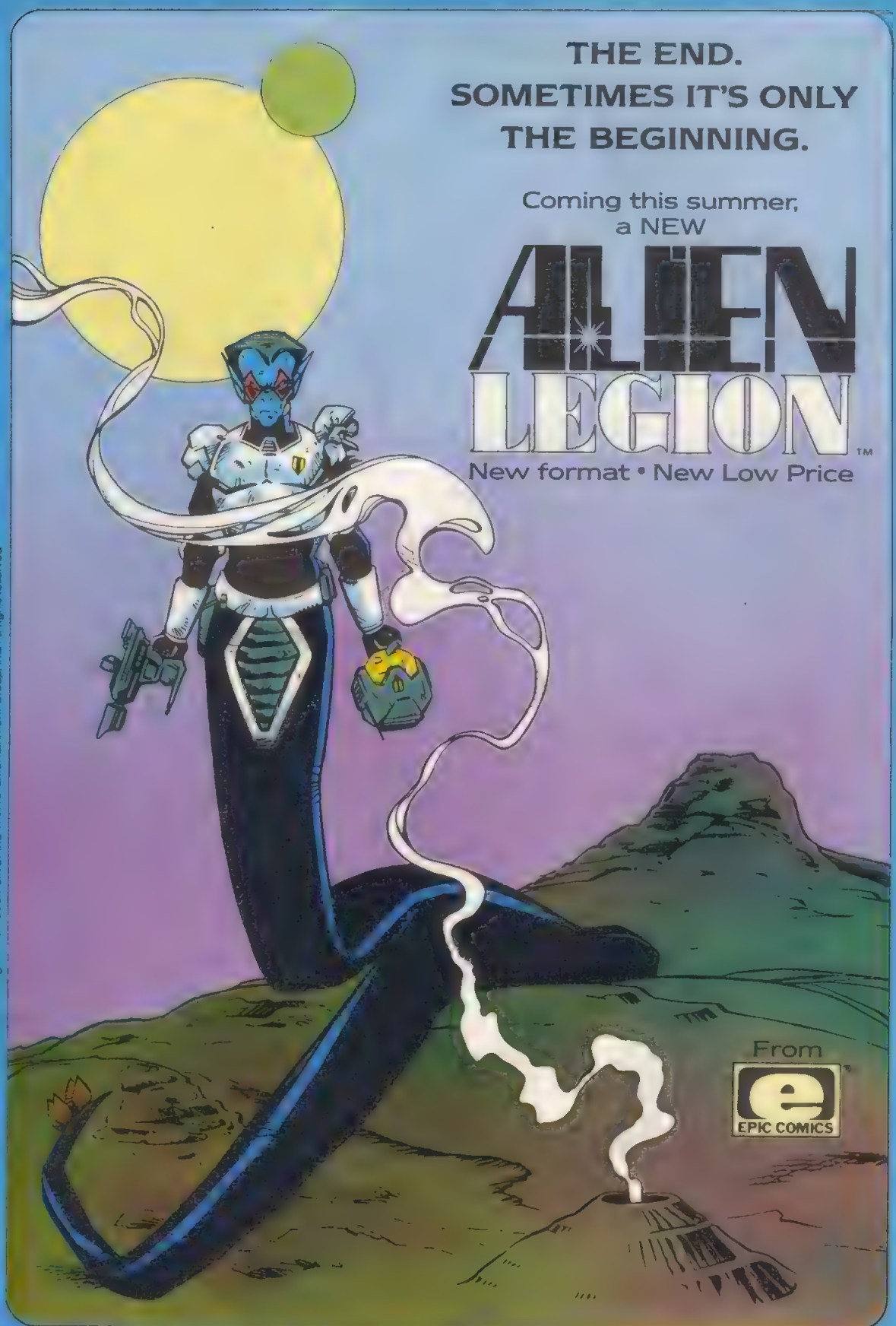

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LET THE PUNISHMENT FIT THE CRIME

BY PAT MILLS AND KEVIN O'NEILL

EPIC COMICS®

COMING IN AUGUST

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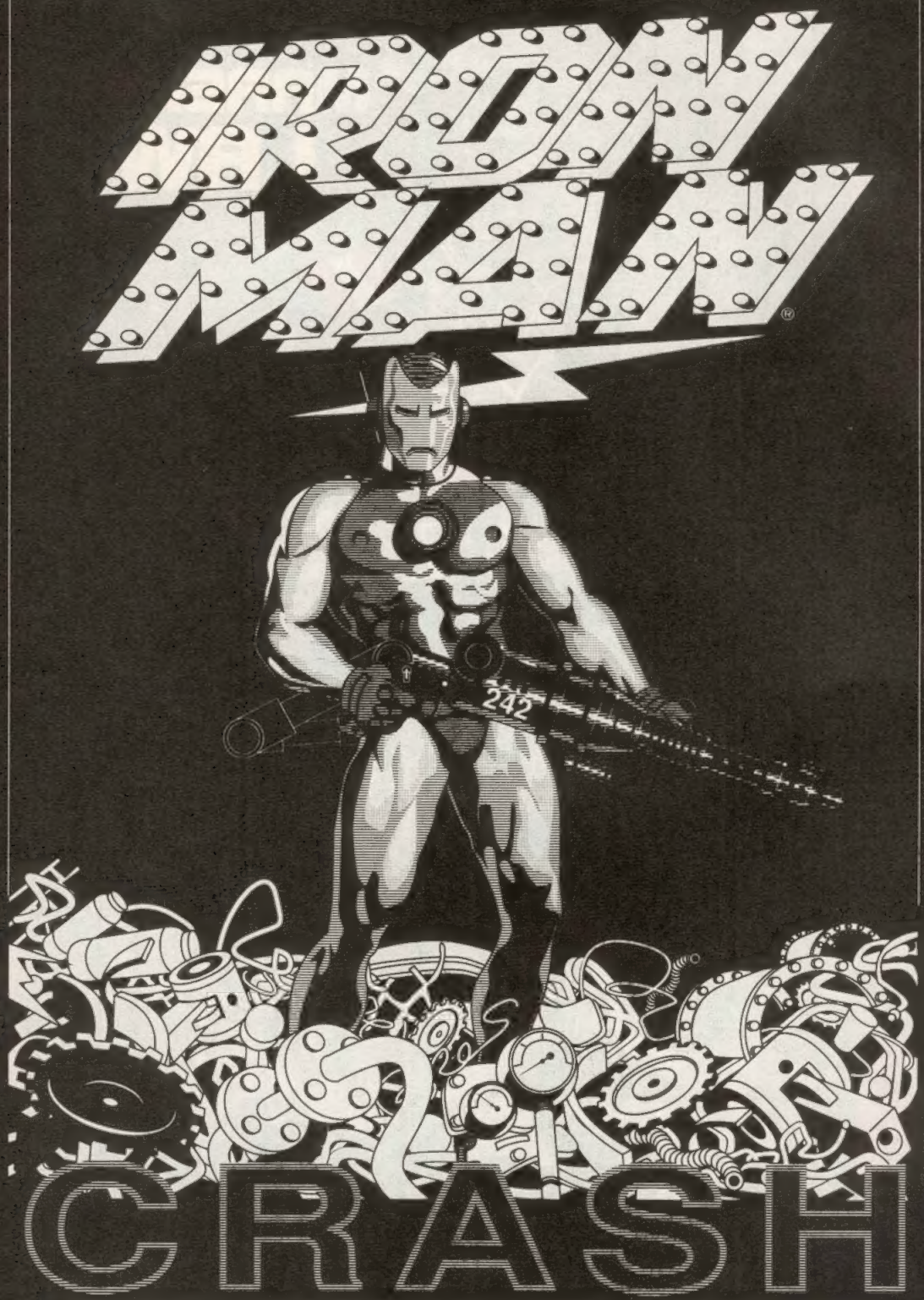

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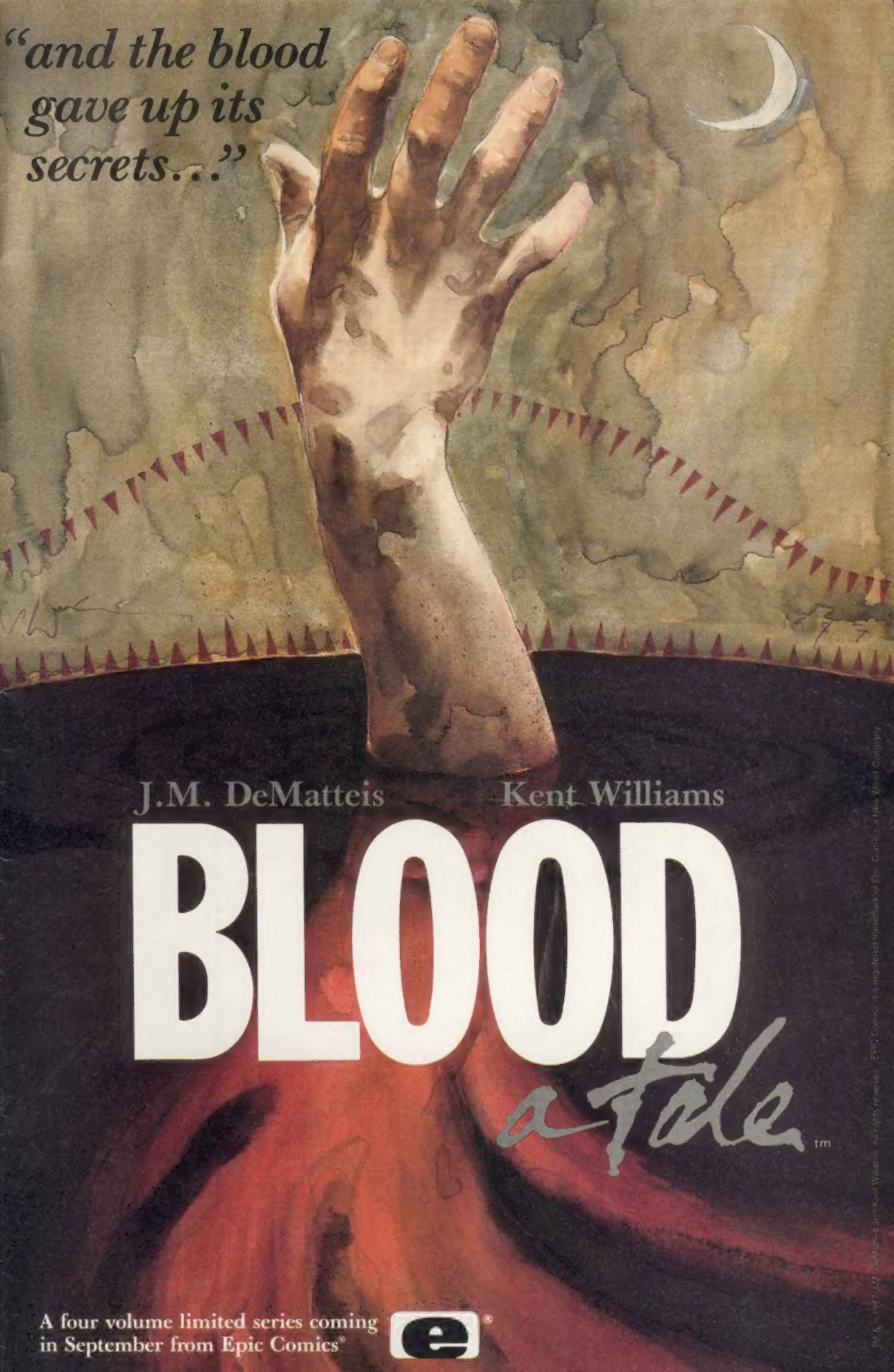
THE FIRST COMPUTER GENERATED GRAPHIC NOVEL

BY MIKE SAENZ

COMING IN NOVEMBER FROM EPIC COMICS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